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TO THE FREE SILVER CLUBS OF KANSAS.

The recent election demonstrates that in our cause there is yet much vitality. Free silver is the battle-cry of the people. It was good republicanism; it is good populism and good democracy. Better than all, it is good citizenship, regardless of party.

This paper is suggested not so much by this election, as by certain proceedings at the state bankers' association, held at Wichita recently. This association is composed of gentlemen who know what they want and how to get it. They were practically unanimous against silver and greenbacks. One stated very frankly that a gold-standard man, if he really understood himself, should be a Cleveland democrat.

But I wish to call your attention to two propositions there enunciated. The first was, that there is money enough now in the country to transact its business, to establish which one of the ablest bankers in Kansas City stated that, at the time of the last reports, there was \$430,000,000 in the banks, \$1,600,000,000 in the country outside the United States treasury, and that the banks held loans for \$5,000,000,000. The second was put forth by one styling himself a populist. He announced that he had recently been called upon to address a body of farmers who had met for the purpose of organizing a silver club. He stated that he successfully dissuaded them from the enterprise by saying that there were 13,000,000 voters in this country, and only 900,000 of them were farmers under mortgage, that the mortgaged farmers were the only ones who would be benefited by free silver, and that they could not hope to carry an election. Hence, the organization of silver clubs is useless.

Are these gentlemen correct? Let us briefly analyze their positions.

If there is \$1,600,000,000 in the country, and the banks have loaned \$5,000,000,000, they have loaned \$3,400,000,000 more than there is in existence. If the banks have \$430,000,000 in their vaults and there is \$1,600,000,000 outside the United States treasury, then, if all this was deposited in the banks, they would have \$1,170,000,000 more to lend. But by lending \$5,000,000,000 they lend nearly five times as much money as is available for use. These figures prove that on a certain day the people needed \$3,400,000,000 more than was in existence; that they needed it so badly that they borrowed the credit of the banks to that extent and used it as money. For it is not to be presumed that the people paid interest on this vast sum just for fun. They must have needed it. If they needed that amount of money, then the government would have to coin \$3,400,000,000 more before meeting the demand, as shown by the banks. As no one pretends that such an amount can be secured in gold, we are willing it should be provided in silver.

Now as to our populist banker. At first blush one would think that if the debtors would be favored by free silver they would be favored only by being enabled to save more than under the present standard, and if the man who is in debt could save more under free silver, the man who is out of debt could also save more. At second blush this view is confirmed.

But the advocates of free silver do not rest their case upon the proposition that it will enable debtors to pay, important as that may be; nor upon the proposition that it will restore one of the great industries of this country, and to this extent increase the market for the products of our farms and factories, important as that may be. The great evil to which we object is the evil of a currency continually appreciating in value.

When a currency is appreciating in value the products and objects of industry are depreciating in price. When commodities are depreciating in price, one with money hesitates to invest, for he faces the certainty of loss; hence, he will hoard his money or loan it upon security, knowing that next year it will purchase more of the products of industry than this year. In other words, under an appreciating currency the owner of money grows richer by mere lapse of time. His gains will come without his engaging in the uncertainties of enterprise. He is thus impelled to withdraw his money from the hazard of business; this withdrawal leaves an increased demand for money still in use, and that again increases the in-

ducement to withdraw additional sums from business; and by this process times grow harder and harder. Everybody is interested in putting an end to such a condition—one under which the enterprise of the world is suffering. We would change this by making enough money to meet the demand, and thereby force into use the sums hoarded to secure the advantages of appreciation. We advocate the free coinage of silver because that appears the most practicable; something that can be secured in the near future.

We not only believe in dollar wheat, but we want to see a good price for corn, oats, cotton, horses, land, and labor; and we want, not a temporary advance in the price of one commodity, but good prices, and permanent, for all commodities.

The free silver clubs are not seeking to build up a new party or to usurp the place of an old one. We seek to give all friends of silver, and even its enemies, an organization in which to discuss the economic questions of the day, of which the money question is not the least.

D. C. ILLIOTSON,
President Kansas Free Silver Union,
Topeka, Kan., Nov. 6, 1897.

A True Lie About Polk Cline.

"In the early days," says the Wichita Eagle, "Ex-Congressman S. R. Peters, of Newton, was judge of the old Ninth judicial district which was composed of about all the counties now in the Seventh congressional district. The first court he presided over in Rush county was held in a little store building, with a row of boxes arranged as a table for the accommodation of the attorneys. Just after the proclamation of the sheriff in opening court a man clad in a hickory shirt and a pair of blue overalls, held up by one suspender, swaggered in and seating himself at the table, settled back in his chair and calmly deposited his two button ornamented bare feet upon the table near the judge. Peters looked at him a moment and turning to the clerk said: 'Mr. Clerk, enter a fine against this man for contempt of court.'"

The man rose to his feet, and, addressing the court, said: "If the court please, may I be allowed to enquire wherein I am guilty of contempt of this court?"

"For coming into court barefoot," replied the judge.

"But," replied the accused, "I am an attorney, duly admitted to practice, an officer of this court, and claim my right under the constitution to come into court barefoot, if I so desire."

"Peters looked at him a moment and replied: Very well, sir, the court will not hold you guilty for entering court barefoot, but for having mud between your toes. The fine will stand."

That is how Colonel Polk Cline, now of Larned, was once fined for contempt of court by Sam Peters.

Some Written Instructions.
A third ward young man, on returning home from spending the evening with a bright young lady found the following clipping from some paper in his pocket:

"You make me tired," said she. "Every time you kiss me you upset my hair, rumple my dress and crush my bouquet. When you want to kiss a girl don't grab her as if she were a piece of pie at a lunch counter or had a stolen pocket book. Nothing is to be gained by clutching at her dress and trying to tear it off, or endeavoring to turn her over inside of it. It is annoying to a girl to have her head pulled forward with the suddenness and intensity with which a man jerks a catfish from the water. In the first place remember the girl isn't trying to get away. Chances are that she is as willing to be kissed as you are to kiss her. I always am. You should keep perfectly cool, place your arms gently around her waist and press her to your manly form, then—well—." He grasped the hint and the girl and followed instructions.

ABOUT the only opposition to the proposed postal savings banks comes from the bankers, who, as usual, are demanding that the "government go out of the banking business." But the people are demanding that the government go into the "banking business" to the extent of furnishing a safe depository for the small savings of the laboring classes. They have no faith in national banks, which too often prove to be bunco schemes to rob depositors.—Hutchinson Bee.

"BUSY BETTY'S" COLUMN.

"A foolish man is he who grows
A field of useless weeds,
But wiser he than one who sows
His life with evil seeds."

Use ammonia in water for cleaning window glass, instead of soap.

George Sand said the reason learned women are ridiculed is because they put to shame unlearned men.

Conspiracy as defined by the Ottawa Republican: "A lot of old maids in Massachusetts are reading bachelors out of politics. That's conspiracy."

This is the Crysanthemum season, and the wealth and beauty of the blossoms atones, to a certain extent, for the loss of our summer treasures.

How many housewives use a coarse cloth for cleaning potatoes and other roots? It is much nicer than a knife where the vegetable is not to be pared, and keeps the stain from the hands.

Soap is a good thing in its place, but few good cooks would use it to prepare a chicken for the table as a mistress found her help doing not long since. It is safe to say that girl never visited a soap factory.

Boys and girls like to read and will be influenced for good or bad by what they read. Parents should take pains to select such reading for them as will interest and instruct, then they will not form a taste for that which is not good.

The Lawrence Journal in commenting on sudden changes in the weather remarks that "From linen trousers and palm leaf fans to woollens and winter overcoats may be only from one closet to the other, but the lightning change is what shocks us all."

Where is the man who ever lifted a mortgage by sitting on a dry goods box crying calamity spitting tobacco juice at a mark and saving the country with his political harangues? Many a man has lost his home by giving his time to the aforesaid occupation.

A wee little girl said, when she went home from school that she had been learning how to spell. When asked to spell rat, she slowly and distinctly said "R A T—rat." "Now how do you spell mouse" was asked. "Just the same, only in smaller letters" was the serious answer.

"Oh, precious," sighed the lovesick youth as he squeezed the dainty hand of his ootsie tootsie. "canst thou guess what of all earthly things lies nearest my heart?" "I am a poor hand at guessing" she answered, "but if you value your comfort or health this cool weather it should be a warm flannel under-shirt." She was too matter of fact, and the engagement was declared off.

The Garden City Sentinel thinks: "If you want to get acquainted with human nature edit a newspaper for a short time. You know nothing of the ups and downs of life until you have served in that capacity. You may have preached, swapped horses, conducted a bank, sold goods, practiced law, sawed wood, put up stoves and hunted 'tater bugs,' but you need a few months' experience as a country editor to complete your knowledge of the eccentricities of life."

A thoughtful mother rises to enquire if our overworked, and underpaid teachers would not be better fitted for the duties of the school room if they could have a little time out of school hours for recreation, instead of poring over the unending examination papers? Would not the time given to the monthly or bi-monthly examinations be better employed by a study of current events, which could be prepared or selected by the teacher and made very interesting and instructive to the pupils? Cannot a thorough teacher grade her pupils better from their regular studies than from examination papers? Any of us who have ever been in school as pupil or teacher have observed the amount of cheating done during examinations, and know that too often the pupil who studies the least will come out with the best grades, and no blame to be attached to the teacher.

Right Hand Shot Off.
A very unfortunate accident happened to Ed. Gano, about 20 years old, living just north of town, by which he loses his right hand. Thursday morning he, in company with another man, started in a hay rigging to haul a load of feed. Ed took a shot gun along, loaded with duckshot. While standing in the wagon holding

the gun with butt down a sudden lurch of the team knocked the gun out of his hand when it fell through the rigging the hammer striking on some part of the wagon below, discharging the piece. The whole charge struck him in the right wrist, tearing the hand almost off. His face was powder burned, and he came awful near getting the charge in his head.

The boy showed commendable grit. He was about three miles from town when the accident occurred. He got in a buggy and was brought to town, where Doctors Shaw, Lightfoot and Connert dressed the wound and removed the shattered right hand.

Hallie Tyler No More.

After many long weeks of severe suffering, and in spite of all that a loving father and mother could do in the way of tenderest care and most expert medical skill, Hallie Tyler, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tyler, of this city, passed to the great beyond at 9 o'clock Sunday evening, November 14th, at the age of 20 years and 25 days.

Deceased was born in Great Bend and grew up to womanhood here, having won about her a host of friends by her warm heart and pleasant manner, and many sad regrets are uttered that she was not permitted to live among us to a good ripe age.

She suffered from an abscess upon one hip, and for the last few weeks she had to be kept under the influence of opiates to enable her to endure most excruciating pain.

Funeral services were conducted at the residence at 3:30 p. m., Monday the 15th and the remains interred in the city cemetery.

Notwithstanding the severe weather a large number of sympathizing friends and neighbors attended the last sad rites, in token of their esteem for deceased and her family. The members of the Rebecca Lodge took charge of the ceremonies, and after the services at the house they, in a body, escorted the remains to the cemetery and there laid the beloved sister to rest with beautiful ritual ceremonies.

So, many hopes have faded,
Have vanished in the past;
Another flower of promise
Is struck with Death's chill blast.
A mother's heart is bleeding,
A father's head is bowed;
Another soul is waiting
In the home beyond the cloud.

Postal Banks in a Campaign.

In the 6th Illinois district a campaign for congressman is in progress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Cooke. The sentiment for postal savings banks is so strong in Chicago that both party platforms pledge the candidates to work for them if elected. In a recent speech Henry S. Boutell, one of the candidates, said:

"The people demand that congress at its next session shall provide for the establishment of postal savings banks under the control of the postoffice department, and a measure looking to this end would have my hearty support. Postal savings banks have given satisfaction to the people wherever they have been tried. There existence in all parts of the country is a constant invitation to thrift and economy, and wherever thrift and economy prevail ignorance and crime disappear. The establishment of such a system of agencies for the reception of the smallest deposits would be in exact accordance with the principle which should characterize all our legislation—namely, the protection of the weakest. If we protect the weakest, we protect all."

School Report.

Report of school in District 20, term ending Nov. 12, 1897:

No. of males enrolled	10.
No. of females enrolled	12.
Total	22.
Days taught	20.
Cases of tardiness	15.
Visitors	2.

Those perfect in department are Beatrice and Bertha Harper and Mary Mildren. Those not below 95, Leah White, Lizzie White, Ernest and Charles Mildren, Carrie and Wm. Weltmer, Fannie, Josephine and Frankie Bahr, and Gladstone Harper.

LILY M. BELL, Teacher.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and address of three or more performers on the piano or organ and ten cents in silver or postage and we will mail you sixteen pages full sheet music consisting of songs, marches, waltzes, etc., arranged for piano or organ. Address Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Thanksgiving a week from today.

Oodles of people in town last Saturday.

Thanksgiving turkeys are coming to market.

Burn up that rubbish about the yard—it looks bad.

P. P. Damm was down from Pawnee Rock Friday.

W. J. McGreevy, of near Dundee, was in the city Friday last.

See me before you lay in your supply of winter coal. H. E. DEAN.

Martin Musil and Frank Redfield were east side men in town Friday.

FOR SALE—E. E. Dawson residence property. See O. W. Dawson.

L. C. Miller and Elbert Seward visited at Claffin last Thursday.

Johnnie Grant, of Ellinwood, is now traveling for the Walnut Creek Mills of this city.

W. A. Rush was up to Heizer last week doing the stone work for the new elevator there.

W. B. Grimes, of the Electric light works, was home from Dodge City a couple of days last week.

FOR SALE or RENT, Lot 3, block 38 Great Bend. Will sell or rent cheap, enquire of Fred Zutavern.

Mrs. J. R. Baker and Miss Grace Gano of Pawnee Rock were shopping in the Bend last Thursday.

When you steal a dog be careful you do not steal a valuable one. But it is best to steal not even a dog.

Road wagons, Buggies from \$48 up. Another car load on the way.

GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

L. F. Johnson and George W. Mitchell were Hoisington men doing business in Great Bend last week.

Attorney Tom Moseley, of Stafford county, was attending court in Great Bend a couple of days last week.

The trial of the Jeltz case has been put off until the March term of court, and Jeltz's bond fixed at \$500.

Call at the New Coal Yard—south of Hotel Greene. Will make it worth your while. H. E. DEAN, Prop.

J. Irwin Armstrong, of south of the river, left last Friday for the east to attend the funeral of his grandfather.

MEN WANTED—Teamsters. Will pay good wages; pay the 10th of each month. B. F. KOEN, Great Bend, Kans.

W. D. Jellison, cashier of the Wilson State Bank, was doing business with the district court in Great Bend, Saturday.

The Great Bend band got on the streets Saturday afternoon and gave us some good music—at the expense of the g. o. p.

"When you hear dem glasses go ding-a-ling, dere was a wET time, a wET time in Ellinwood that night," (Saturday.)

C. H. Harter, the broom manufacturer of Stafford county, was in the city Saturday with a load of his housekeepers' delight.

The usual holiday hours—from 9 to 11 a. m. and 5 to 6:30 p. m.—will be observed at the Great Bend Postoffice on Thanksgiving day.

O. B. Looney, of the Claffin State Bank, and E. M. Traylor, of that place also, were over to the county seat Saturday on business.

V. S. Musil fell through a defective place in the depot platform at Ellinwood one day last week and crippled himself up somewhat.

This is sneezing time of the year. Every sneeze after the second consecutive sneeze adds another year to your lease of life. Ker-ch-u-u!

Mrs. Snattery, of Kinsley, a sister of the Misses Brown of this city, has been here on a visit, accompanied by her two children, the past week.

Last week was pay week for the pensioners, and the old boys were made happy in proportion to the amount of their allowance.

Dave Heizer came in from the west last Friday. Dave says the sensational newspaper reporter hurt him worse than the reported stage-coach wreck.

Lisk's patent, anti-rusting tinware. Every article warranted absolutely rust-proof. Try it, and you will have no other. For sale only by THE GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

R. A. McKeown and R. B. Herold, of near Ellinwood, have purchased about a car load of tiling with which they will prepare for sub-irrigation on

a large scale. Mr. Herold uses tiling in the raising of celery. He sets his plants in the trench, then sets over them a section of drain pipe—one piece for every plant—and thus avoids the extra trouble of banking up in order to bleach the stalk.

See the DEMOCRAT before ordering your stationery.

Henry Lutschg, who is teaching school up in Cleveland township, was in town Saturday.

White and Grey Enamel Granite ware. Cheaper than any other place in town—but all good goods. At the GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

Elsewhere notice the new coal ad. of the Central Coal Yard, just south of the Hotel Greene. Mr. Dean, the proprietor, solicits a share of your patronage.

An Albion correspondent says that Hugh Boyle, Ed. Derreen, J. C. Lowrey and J. Walls, all of that township, have recently purchased new organs for their families.

SOMETHING NEW—Steel roasting pans, for roasting turkeys, meats, etc. No good cook should be without one. Sold exclusively by the GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

Now is the time to lay in your winter reading matter. See us when you want to order any paper. And do not forget our clubbing offers in connection with the DEMOCRAT.

The independent (?) Ellinwood Leader's latest printer gave the office the shake last week. Cooke ought not let this happen so often. He cannot run "independent" of printers.

Having removed to the room opposite Hotel Greene, will be glad to see you. An offering special inducements in groceries. Must reduce my stock on account of room. W. A. DUNN.

Mr. Atkinson, who threw up his job on the Ellinwood Leader Wednesday, was in Great Bend Thursday and called on the DEMOCRAT. He says he will go south as soon as the yellow fever abates.

Pearl Gill, of the south side, is running a threshing crew out west of town. Threshing will be going on in this county all the rest of this year, and some wheat will be in the stack yet in January.

A populist friend, when asked Saturday if he was going to Ellinwood that night, replied: "Nif, when I want to go on a big drunk I'll stay at my home town—patronize home institutions, you know."

I have opened a new stock of groceries in my store next the First National Bank. Prices low. Produce wanted. Will give cash, groceries or dry goods for it. Goods delivered in the city. A. R. MOSS, Star Grocery.

Henry M. Vollmer, of North Syracuse, N. Y., a nephew of Fred Vollmer of this city, is here on a visit, and may conclude to remain here permanently. He likes the country very much, and "believes it will be a good place for a young man to 'grow up' with."

Arthur Turner, oldest son of D. Turner of this city, came in Thursday last from Butte City, Montana, and may remain here permanently again. Arthur has been away about six years, but finds many old friends here who have not changed a particle in that time.

In Stafford county the whole silver-ticket was elected by majorities as follows: Frank Maxon, treasurer, 295; G. R. Shaffer, clerk, 326; Fred Johnson, sheriff, 323; L. F. Maize, register, 63; D. S. Sparks, coroner, 258; Sherman Smith, surrveyor, 27; H. M. Lyon, commissioner, 175. The county also gave Judge Foley 49 majority over Judge Clark.

J. L. Roberts, one of the old residents of Great Bend, but for a number of years with the Santa Fe road, above Leadville, came in last week to visit his family which is now making their home here. Mr. Roberts will go to Topeka this week and try and get exchanged back to this end of the road. He has been with the Santa Fe for over 16 years, and looks so young his old friends here hardly know him.

There was never finer winter weather experienced in any country than has prevailed in this part of Kansas the past few weeks. Most of the time the air was balmy and spring-like, there is plenty of moisture in the ground, and fall grain has been growing right along; stock has been doing well in pasture, and farmers are getting their fall work well completed. Everything points to another successful crop season next year.